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Four Fingers to the Next Four Years.

The New York city voter stands at a crossroads this year. The signpost has four fingers pointing in as many directions.

One finger says "HYLAN," and the voter who wants to travel that road should prepare to meet highwaymen and to fetch up at a notorious resort known as Tammany Hall, where he will find an involuntary lodging for the next four years.

Another finger says "HILLQUIT," and the voter who follows its direction will find himself not in America but in No Man's Land, an annex of Prussia.

A third finger says "BENNETT." It points to a road which appears to lead to a separate quarter of the compass, but forks a little way on and ends as lanes leading into the first two roads.

The fourth finger is followed by the word "MITCHELL" and indicates a broad, straight, polished highway that the voter has already travelled and knows to be safe.

The distance to each destination is the same. The voter has several days to decide which road he will take.

Wake Up, America!

The immediate effect of the Italian situation should be to wake up the United States to its responsibilities and its peril.

The Italian defeat in the Julian Alps is disastrous, calamitous in fact, but not irreparable. It is beyond doubt the culminating effort of the German arms in the war, being the only offensive of any considerable proportions undertaken by them for a year with the exception of the drive against the disorganized and mutinous Russian armies about Riga. The Italians were steadily beating the Austrians when German troops, withdrawn from the Russian frontier, came to the rescue. Those troops cannot long be safely spared from their former stations. It is already apparent that in their absence the Russians are driving back the remaining Germans from the advanced positions they had won on the Gulf of Riga. If Caproni stands his ground and keeps the Germans engaged on his front all that Germany won in the drive on Riga may be lost. That to exchange the Russian gains for a successful invasion of Italy would be a winning trade is undeniable, but strategic conditions are such that it is not impossible that Germany may lose in both quarters.

In the meantime on the western front the British and French advance continues uninterrupted.

But the Italian disaster should wake up and speed up the United States. For it, in a degree, all the Allies are responsible. It was known to all that the Italian army was short of cannon, rifles and ammunition. To what extent the Allies had endeavored to meet this need is not known, but the stories of the utter collapse of the Italian defense suggest a complete exhaustion of munitions on the front.

The United States has been forced into the position of chief source of supplies for the Allies. They need our men on the battle front. It is true, but they need our foodstuffs, coal and munitions even more.

It is discreditable that the twenty-five ships put at the service of Italy should have been made available too late to be serviceable in the present crisis. That we have done nothing to aid Italy, whose critical position must have been apparent to military men for a month past, redounds neither to our credit nor to our advantage.

The Italian calamity ought to wake up America to the conviction that we have not entered this war just in season to celebrate its triumphant conclusion. It demonstrates the wonderful staying power and striking power of Germany. It makes more remote than before any prospect of immediate peace. It must convince this nation that the task before it is one of colossal proportions, and that henceforth our chief business is war.

Everything else must be subordinated to that end. Drive, drive and still drive! must be the motto now.

This war is now the business of

the nation. We hate it, and properly so. But the quickest way to get rid of it is to win it. To that every interest must be subordinated, and every exertion directed. It will not be won by marching men alone. Industry must be speeded up. Let us see the ships being launched, not only talked about. Let us get coal on the sea for Italy, and guns and steel, for all of which she has pleaded for months past. If a labor shortage is holding up production let there be an assignment of drafted men to work for which they are fitted. And above all get action.

One year of unremitting, driving, intelligent and united work might end the war. If we dawdle along it may conceivably last ten years.

Orgies of Patriotism.

Preaching the cause of Germany is a poor business and a dangerous one these days, whether the preacher be a subject of the Kaiser or an ordained minister of the Gospel. The penalty is arrest and imprisonment if the offense is of such a nature as to obstruct the operation of American law or to lend aid and comfort to the enemy. Neither statute law nor the code of patriotism, however, directs the kidnapping and beating of the false preacher. The Kentuckians who indulged in picturesque vengeance against Pastor Biezlow left as many scars on the name of patriotism as on the back of their victim.

Biezlow and his kind are worthy of a wholesome contempt in these times of honest national sacrifice for a mighty ideal. They are not worthy of a single moment's lapse from the high dignity of America at war.

This country's utmost need in the crisis of the day is an even disposition—spiritually as well as industrially. Every effort of our national leaders is toward the machine-like efficiency known as morale. Outbursts of violence, orgies of patriotism such as the Biezlow incident, are harmful to law and order, and disturbing to the balance of real patriotism.

There is police power sufficient to prohibit unlawful assembly and punish the seditious. It is being invoked quietly and decently on every side. It is not the purpose of the Government or the duty of the people to enforce patriotism by the sword—or, as in this case, by the horsewhip.

Yoshihiro.

Pictured with scythe and the hour glass, Father Time is supposed always to be gloating over the ruin wrought in his domain. Yet is there not occasionally a twinkle in his eye at the contrasts he witnesses? He has the reputation of devouring his own children—because they disappear. Perhaps in his real character he rejoices in growth.

Sixty-five millions of people are now celebrating the birthday of the Mikado. Of the oldest line of secular rulers on this globe, the one hundred and twenty-second in the succession, Yoshihiro is yet a man of modern mind and education. He is beloved because of his personal sympathies with true democracy. The ruler of a constitutional State in hearty sympathy with the Allies of 1917, and a lover of justice, this young Emperor bids fair to make a record equalling that of the most notable in an illustrious line. "To come after the King," in his case, means to be the direct successor of the longest ruling and one of the greatest of the Mikados. His father, Mutsuhiro, gave forty-four years of service (1868-1912) for his people. Such a situation provokes comparison. Will Yoshihiro equal or surpass such a remarkable modern incumbent? Not lightly can a nation or civilization modify what is original and judicious.

In justice to mikadoism, we must consider both the institution and the person. The former roots itself in two millenniums, the latter in our own time. Born on the day that Commodore Perry received his orders to sail for Japan, the child Mutsuhiro seemed destined to naught but illustrious poverty and a glorified obscurity. For high a thousand years the nation's ruler had been hedged at court into powerlessness by concentric rings of ambitious and selfish politicians. For 600 years the military classes had overruled both court and sovereign. Rough soldiers even established the executive capital a hundred leagues away, while garri-soned Kyoto with its millions. Mikadoism, in helpless, aesthetic exile, seemed doomed to ghosthood forever. The sword and treasury, yes, even the sceptre, were in Yeddo. The reality was written in the proverb, "The Mikado all men love, the Shogun all men fear."

Yet the Orient has history as well as the Occident. In sixteenth century Europe two forces, within and without, recovered the human mind and gave the old world a new child, America. This thrust England forward, from being an obscure island, to become the leader of a continent. So, after American expansion to California, President Fillmore, directing Perry's peaceful armada was but half the potency. Within, and gathering force for a century and a half, was the Oyama philosophy, the pill of which is "action upon vision." Or, shall we say, the Washingtonian motto "Exitus acta probat"? For men who proved their sincerity by their acts, the path was clear. Instead of collision there was a new resultant of forces. They welcomed Perry and they greeted America as the exponent of modernism. The energies of the United States blended peacefully

with the stored up potency of a proud spirited race. In reality the choice civilization of Japan has ever been less "Oriental" than grandly human. Her sons have ever been alert to opportunity.

Feudalism, less destroyed than transformed, issued in constitutionalism, but the Emperor who led in progress had to face the fiery trials of both civil war and reactionism; and this more than once, in 1868 and 1877. Besides stormy politics two colossal expeditions beyond sea were needed to test the new civilization.

Mutsuhiro's life in epitome, when seen in perspective, seems like that of ELIJAH; that of Yoshihiro, thus far, like ELISHA'S. Born in 1879, with the empire at peace, educated in modern science, philosophy and history under foreign teachers, he has been blessed also with a wife, a true mate, of superb heredity, physical vigor and gracious qualities. Happy in monogamy and with riches in the form of four healthy sons, the palace household has been a home. On what "home" means in the Orient, where ancestral worship, long ago dropped in Europe and by all progressive nations, still prevails, let the lover of mankind ponder with hope.

At a score of notable points Yoshihiro has shown a manhood that wins the admiration of the world at large. His temperament is not that of the traditional "Oriental." It is human. The imperial family of Japan has no name, such as have the Guephs, Hapsburgs, Hohenzollerns, Romanoffs and the hundred more that have, one by one, risen and returned to obscurity. Sure sign and proof of august antiquity is the possession only of a personal cognomen! Impressive in its simplicity is the Japanese word for man, hito, or light bearer. Rich in augury, the name Mutsuhiro meant Man of Peace, Gentleman. Yoshihiro means Good Man. What essential democracy! Do not we Americans recall that this, in Pilgrim Father days, was the ordinary title of a household head, the father of a family?

The real line of Japan's advance is not difficult to trace or note in its full proportions. Out of obscurity and weakness, both the nation and the ruler have been steadily emergent into power and prosperity since Fillmore's day. Japan holds a record of public hygiene, of popular education, of constitutional growth, of ever deepening sympathy with the highest civilization and its best exponents, the Allies, absolutely without parallel within the past century. She has a habit of continually confounding the malign prophecies of her enemies. History's record book shows that a majority of these were German. Emperor WILLIAM, marauder in China, and notorious flouter of Japan's aspirations, is the author of the wolf cry of the "Yellow Peril."

There is none to dispute his balminess in this. Yet all the time the path of Japan has been ever forward to the perfect day. Nor has the United States acted as second, but ever first, in beckoning her on to higher achievement.

Under such a leader as Yoshihiro, calm, earnest, a son of promise, who follows the example of his illustrious father, Japan will not falter. Even the pseudo mikadoism of selfish, jingo politicians in Tokio cannot check her career in this era of Tal-sho (Great Righteousness)—the name given to his reign period when he began to rule. Ever quietly envious to excel even his father's inspiring record, we doubt not that Yoshihiro will lead his people that the nation will increasingly appreciate both the meaning and the purpose of the new Japan. The friends, that is, the intelligent admirers, of a nation cast off Orientalism, in order to be cosmopolitan, do well to honor Yoshihiro's birthday. In what part of the globe but in the city which is within hail of being the world's financial centre is such a celebration more appropriate?

Fall of a Rising Georgian.

A year ago come Christmas we had the pleasure of reviewing Professor Cydonie SNIDER's 1917 Almanac, and we then believed, with that credulity with which mortals suffer in spite of Dr. Johnson's scorn, that Georgia had produced another great man; as great a man as Ty Cobb or Hoke SMITH or Joe JOHNSON, the only Georgians that most anybody ever heard of. It seemed then as if a man had arisen whose combined, all the qualities of JOHNSON, KIPPLING and SWINBURNE. Almanac time has come round again, and Professor SNIDER's annual lies before us, but how different!

The seer has dropped the "Cyclone" from before his name. The "Prof." appears in only one place, at the top of the poem "How I Enjoy the Weather," and the verse below it has none of the former power:

"Tis there on the highest mount I stand
With my telescope in my hand;
'Tis there I take my observation
And make my calculations."

Feeble stuff from a man who last year aroused the world with his prediction, rhymed and otherwise, that Broadway would be swept by a tornado; who told, in a self-revelatory poem that burned the pages, how he kissed a certain young lady.

Even the Snider portrait has deteriorated. Last year it showed the Professor seated, dawdling with a gold headed cane. It was then the accepted belief that nobody, not even the late ROBERT FITZSIMMONS, had ever managed a silk hat, a dress suit and a gold headed cane in the presence of the camera quite as well as SNIDER. Now we see only a bust picture which shows the shirt front, the plug hat and the Swissian face. It

BROOKLYN GENRE.

Lindstrom took to "railroading," as he insisted upon calling it, some five years ago. His railroading was done first on one of the elevated lines running to Coney Island. It was a guard-later he was promoted to be a conductor on the new subway. Not bothered with overmuch ambition, nor yet with tremendous energy, he liked the job well enough.

The war did not touch him for a long time; he paid little attention to the world around him, and he was content to be a guard, a conductor or the new subway. Not bothered with overmuch ambition, nor yet with tremendous energy, he liked the job well enough.

But on the next page, where more Georgia folk song might be expected, we come upon a piece beginning:

"ROJESVENSKY went to sea
Dressed as fine as he could be;
He sailed up and down the sea,
Looking for a Japanese."

This is no lie, and an almanac certainly is not the place to revive memories of a conflict between present allies. The verses "When Father Mashed His Thumb" are in better taste, but even they have nothing to do with the weather. "July will be a very hot month." A bold prophet, indeed!

A year ago Professor SNIDER was a national character, author of a daring publication. This year, we fancy, he is only a prominent citizen of Griffin, Ga. Three of the banks of Griffin have advertisements in the almanac. Perhaps one or all of them called in the case to fatten the gold reserve. Another advertiser, who occupies space once used to describe the coming desolation of Broadway, sounds the praises of a cosmetic:

"Now loosen your neck
And bore your cheek
For the nearest drugstore
And get some of Blank's Beauty Skin Cream."

That quatrain suggests the abandon that made Professor SNIDER's poetry so admirable in the dear dead days. Merely suggests, however; the substance of genius is missing. Something depressing appears to have come over SNIDER. Perhaps he has heard about the war.

The Husky Boys at Upton.

German Lie Factory No. 789, District No. 7, New York, having sent out a highly finished rumor that dependent boys were taking their own lives at Camp Upton, a careful inquiry is instituted to ascertain the truth. And the truth is that the camp has not had a single suicide and only two deaths. These were of men who came to the camp ailing to a degree where cure was impossible.

The health of the 30,000 men inhabiting Scrub City has been a source of worry to men of extended experience with soldiers. Fewer than 1 per cent. of them are ill. Three per cent. is the normal allowance for illness in military camps; 5 per cent. is provided for in the excellent hospital accommodations.

Ill? Goodness gracious, not! Not with setting up exercises, three blankets to every man, three suits of underwear, new winter uniforms as warm as they are handsome, with three meals a day cooked by chefs from the best kitchens in all of New York city.

"Do we get square meals?" echoed one recruit. "Square ain't the word. They're cubic!"

The appointment of Count GEORGE VON HERTING as the successor of Dr. MICHAELIS brings to the post of Imperial Chancellor a South German, a Catholic, and a man who has been acting as Prime Minister of the Kingdom since the war began. He was considered at the time of the retirement of Von BETHMANN-HOLLEWEG a most likely candidate for the position, but his pronouncement in favor of peace without indemnities regarding the insurance and the prevention of the war, and his attitude toward the Prussian Junkers as to defeat his appointment. Bavaria has several times recently set itself up in opposition to Prussia and has revived the ancient quarrel in the German Confederation by the proposal of a Wittenbach in the place of a Hohenzollern on the imperial throne. That the Count is finally accepted as the Chancellor indicates a change of sentiment either in Bavaria or Prussia. The Count has been acting as his former expressed peace view will depend upon the Kaiser himself, under whose mastery he will no doubt be as much as have been his predecessors in office during the war.

Washington goes dry to-morrow, but the statesmen long ago discovered that the vertical flask cases kindly provided by the Government are equipped with drawers of precisely the right height to hold a quart bottle standing upright.

Judge HYLAN's stenographer is said to have made a mistake the other day and to have stamped one of his speeches: "Dictated but not read."

The determination to enforce the order banning untraveled Germans from a space of half a mile from the waterfront may seem harsh, but is justified. Such fires as that of the storage warehouses on the Brooklyn front in which huge quantities of grain intended for the Allies were destroyed must not be repeated. The presence of enemy aliens is a constant threat of their repetition.

All the dry goods stores should ordain a pleasant day.

People who live in steam heated houses and complain about the rain are not those who are receiving letters from France.

I am not a millionaire at all.—MORRIS HILLQUIT.

A millennium, perhaps.

Mr. ROOSEVELT calls HYLAN a fire-head, which leads us to suspect that our Colonel has lately been neglecting his vocabulary.

The first penalty of darkening Broadway would be the loss of a profound and acrid respect for New York's wickedness.

A WOMAN WHO QUESTIONED HILLQUIT.

She Sees Traitors in Those Who Want a German Peace.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Last evening I attended a meeting of the Collegiate League for Hillquit and was very much interested in hearing some of the speakers, but arrived in time to hear Mr. Hillquit take up the different issues.

One of his statements was that the Socialist party was the only party that stood for democracy. Being in sympathy with many of the ideas of Socialism, and the betterment of the working classes, I failed to understand Mr. Hillquit's views of democracy and challenged his statement. Mr. Hillquit's supporters cheered when he made anering remarks about "the Administration at Washington" and about our entrance into the war, but he failed to answer me.

Is this a safe man to hold the reins of government of a great city like New York? And is he to have the backing, as the papers have stated, of such a patriotic man as Dudley Field Malone, who made a most wonderful address at the meeting given by the Junior Patriots of America about a year ago, in which he stated that the President of the United States had the support of the entire nation behind him in our declaration against Prussian aggression?

The United States is in the war for one great purpose, and she must have the support of the entire nation, and any one taking an adverse stand against the principles of our country should be denounced as a traitor. I told every one at that meeting that they were traitors to their country.

GEORGINA H. OWEN.
New York, October 30.

TELESCOPE FOR EVERY ONE.

An Observant English Visitor Makes a Happy Suggestion.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Being a beautiful moonlight night, there was a fellow with an astronomical telescope in Union Square and he was charging ten cents for the privilege of looking into the moon for five minutes or so. There were a dozen or more little boys hovering round the instrument, looking at it curiously, but not through it, because none of them could afford to spend ten cents. One of the little boys offered all he possessed, namely, one cent, to have a peep through the telescope. He was a very curly and impulsive fellow.

The city of New York can boast of many fine educational institutions. Is it too much to hope that in one or two of such places astronomical telescopes may be placed and the public, especially school children, be allowed to make use of them freely whenever possible?

I am a traveler in this country, and I thought of bringing this matter before you and it will be interesting to know what your readers think of it.

S. G. SASTRY.
New York, October 25.

SHORTEN THE SUGAR!

A Suggestion for Improving Cakes, Pies and Puddings.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: All of us seem to be so constituted that we more readily follow a suggestion than a suggestion telling in detail how to save than the most "glittering" generally. Call it a psychological phenomenon, or any other hard name, the fact remains, after cutting out or trimming down our sugar sweetener in our coffee and tea, let us consider what next step to take.

Why not start in with the recipes for cakes, puddings, pies, etc.? Several European people, or nations if you will, are in the habit of baking home made cakes which are light and wholesome and contain a minimum amount of sugar.

Does imagination reach too far if it is suggested that ice cream and candy would be just as palatable with less sugar content?

Try in all recipes calling for sugar cutting down the sugar quantity one-half. You will be surprised to find how little difference it makes, except for the better. OTTO E. FRIEDLITZ, M. D.
New York, October 25.

How a Retailer Feels About Sugar.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Mr. Sprickles and all big men in the sugar business should insist that all sugar stored in warehouses be given to our people to use.

A fraction of a cent (more or less) will not be a great loss, but the thought of the people in business that this condition today is affecting? It will not only cause more or less advance in sugar prices but will throw out of employment thousands of good American citizens who must suffer.

One of the recommendations of the Merritt committee transmitted to the Legislature on February 1, 1917, was as follows:

Our committee believes that at the root of the whole question of fire insurance is the consideration of fire prevention, and that all means possible should be taken by the State to prevent fire waste.

As chairman of the Assembly Insurance Committee, I introduced the legislation recommended by the Merritt committee, including the bills providing for the establishment of the office of State Fire Marshal and the Bureau of Fire Prevention, and they were subsequently enacted into law. I am therefore in a position to know the afterthought of the committee, and I state emphatically that Mr. Adamson had nothing to do with it in any way.

Mr. Alfred E. Smith, however, was majority leader of the Assembly in 1911. When the fire prevention bills were introduced, and it was largely to his efforts that they were enacted into law.

My statement referred to the great advance in fire prevention work due to Mr. Adamson's initiative, and was not intended to belittle the services of any of his predecessors or of the numerous gentlemen who for many years before the enactment of the laws interested themselves in this subject.

The Wings of War.

Hail to the squadrons of the sky.
The giant battleplanes
And swiftly round the globe
Where pirate ships reign!
And hail the pilots, iron nerve,
And quick to do and dare:
Who lead the way for us
Must win it in the air.

Some day a fiercer form
Will pass the city gate
Upon its wings the sable cross
Of unrelenting hate.
And bombs will fall, and flames arise,
And precious blood will run.
Leave not the aurs fields above
Unguarded to the Hun!

An aerial fleet must guard our coasts.
An aerial navy go
Three thousand miles across the sea
To battle with the foe.
The wind is his enemy overhead,
And this is what it elicits:
"Go shape the wind, and cast the steel,
And give Columbia wings."

MIRIAM LIVING.

Somewhat Indefinite.

From the Omaha News.
A postal card from Frank Calvin to his father, E. B. Calvin, president of the Union Pacific Railroad, carries this bit of information:
"All I know is where I am, and I can tell that."
Young Calvin is somewhere in Europe with a company of railroad engineers.

THE OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE BUILDING OF THE "MONITOR."

Rear Admiral O'Neill's Account, From Official Sources, of the Construction of the Cheese Box on a Raft.

As I was on board the Cumberland when she was sunk by the Merrimack on March 8, 1862, and witnessed on the following day the battle between the Monitor and Merrimack, I have always taken a deep interest in the history of the two vessels; and seeing occasional inaccurate references to them in the newspapers, I was induced to write the following letter under date of March 14, 1901, while I was on duty in the Navy Department, and had unusual facilities for examining official documents, the correctness of which I can vouch for:

"To the Editor of the Army and Navy Journal:

"Sir—It is not infrequently stated in the newspapers that there was much opposition on the part of naval officers to the building of the original Monitor, and it has even been stated that it was only accomplished by the direct intervention of the President.

"That such was not the case appears in Senate Document No. 86, Second Session, Fortieth Congress, entitled Letter of the Secretary of the Navy, communicating in compliance with a resolution of the Senate of the 24th instant (July, 1868) information in relation to the construction of the iron-clad Monitor."

"As nearly forty years [now fifty-six years] have elapsed since the inception and construction of this remarkable vessel, it may be of interest to many of your readers to learn the facts in the case, which are taken from official documents.

"At an extra session of Congress, which convened on the fourth of July, 1861, pursuant to the proclamation of President Lincoln, a report was submitted by Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, in compliance with the fact that the other Government were constructing armored vessels, and he recommended that initiatory measures should be taken by our Government for the construction of one or more ironclad steamers or floating batteries."

"Congress responded promptly and liberally to this recommendation, and on August 3, 1861, passed an act authorizing and directing the Secretary of the Navy to appoint a board of three skilled naval officers to investigate the plans and specifications that might be submitted for the construction of, or completing of, iron or steel clad steamships or steam batteries, and appropriating the sum of \$1,000,000 for the construction of one or more of the same, should the plans be approved.

"On August 7, four days after the passage of the above act, the Navy Department issued an advertisement for the construction of one or more ironclad steam vessels of war, either of iron or wood, and iron combined, for sea or river service, to be of not less than 10 nor more than 16 feet draught of water; to carry an armament of from 80 to 120 tons weight, with provisions and stores for from 150 to 200 persons, according to armament, for sixty days, with coal for eight days.

"The vessels to be designed, built and equipped, were to be standing rigging, to navigate at sea; proposals to be received for twenty-five days.

"From the above it will appear that the Navy Department lost no time in carrying out the provisions of the act of Congress above referred to, and in standing rigging, to navigate at sea; proposals to be received for twenty-five days.

"On the following day (August 8, 1861) the Secretary of the Navy appointed a board of three distinguished officers to investigate such plans as might be submitted. This board was composed of Commodore Joseph Smith, Davidson, formerly in command of the USS Monitor, and Captain Charles H. Davis.

"The Secretary of the Navy visited Connecticut early in the month of September, 1861, and while at Hartford, C. S. Bushnell, Esq., of New Haven brought with him the plans of his proposed iron-clad vessel, designed by Captain John Ericsson, of New York. They received the instant favorable approval of the Secretary, who requested Mr. Bushnell to proceed to Washington without delay and submit them to the board then about to decide on the plans presented. He was assured that he could rely on the department for the time limited for receiving proposals, an exception should be made in favor of this novel invention of a submerged vessel with a revolving turret, and that it should be embraced among the plans on which the opinion of the board would be required.

"In compliance with the suggestion made at the interview in Hartford, Mr. Bushnell proceeded to Washington and exhibited the plans to the board. On September 16, 1861, the board submitted its report, which embraced the plans presented by several bidders.

Three propositions were favorably considered, namely: those of John Ericsson of New York, C. S. Bushnell & Co. of New York, and Merrick & Sons of Philadelphia. With regard to Ericsson's design the board remarks:

"This plan is a floating battery is novel, and seems to afford a basis upon which will render the battery safe and shell proof.

"We are somewhat apprehensive that her properties for sea are not such as a seagoing vessel should possess, but she may be moved from one place to another on the coast, in smooth water. We recommend an experiment be made with one battery.

WASHINGTON, October 25.

HILLQUIT'S VOTE.

An Estimate That He Has Only Double the Normal Socialist Strength.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The estimate of Hillquit's vote is too large by 50,000 or more. There are about 45,000 normal Socialist voters in New York city; add about as many more to the Hillquit strength and you will come somewhere near the Socialist vote this year.

A vote for Socialism this year and every other year is a vote for anti-Americanism, for every real Socialist is a traitor to this and every other Government on earth, with the possible exception of the socialistic mob autocracy of Russia.

A vote for Socialism is a vote for the confiscation of private property into collective wealth and the political rule of a State bureaucracy, under which as would be ruled every hour of our lives, under a business a thousand times worse than any one ever imagined Tammany Hall to be; a business that a Socialist machine would force upon us a system

at once dull and hopeless, and a